In Loving Memory

Bill Jordan

John William "Bill" Jordan, 87, of Heber City, died Sunday, Nov. 1, 1987 in a Heber City hospital.

He was born Feb. 26, 1900 in Hailstone, Wasatch County, to George Borlan and Emma Davis Jordan. He married DeEsta Bond May 23, 1925 in Provo. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

J. W. "Bill" Jordan

He was an active High Priest in the LDS Church. He had served as superintendent of Sunday School and various other positions.

He was president of Wasatch Chamber of Commerce and Heber Valley Riding Club. He was chairman of the Wasatch County Fair for two years.

He was a successful rancher and livestockman raising both sheep and cattle. He was owner of Holiday Lanes Bowling Alley for 23 years.

Survivors include his wife of Heber City; one son and two daughters: Mrs. Garold (Phyllis) Christensen, Heber City; Clift Jordan, Kamas; Mrs. M. A. (Joyce) Burns, Miami, Fla.; 12 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; two sisters: Mrs. Mae Cummings, Heber City, and Mrs. Minnie Spanton, Payson. He was preceded in death by a son, Allen.

Funeral will be Wednesday, 1 p.m., Heber 1st Ward Chapel. Friends may call at Olpin Mortuary, Heber, tonight, 7-9 p.m. and at the church Wednesday prior to service.

Burial Heber City Cemetery.

J. W. "Bill" Jordan

HEBER CITY—John William (Bill) Jordan, 87, died November 1, 1987 in a Heber City Hospital.

Born February 26, 1900 in Hailstone, Wasatch County, Utah, to George Borlan and Emma Davis Jordan. Married DeEsta Bond May 23, 1925 in Provo, Utah. Later solemnized in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple. Active High Priest in the L.D.S. Church. Had served as Superintendent of Sunday School and various other positions. President of Wasatch Chamber of Commerce and Heber Valley Riding Club. Chairman of the Wasatch County Fair for two years. Very successful rancher and livestockman; raising both sheep and cattle. Owner of Holiday Lanes Bowling Alley for 23 years.

Survived by wife of Heber City, children, Phyllis and Garold Christensen, Heber City; Clift and Jane Jordan, Kamas; Joyce and M. A. Burns, Miami, Florida; Sharon R. Jordan, Midway; 12 grandchildren; 24 great-grandchildren; sisters, Mrs. Mae Cummings, Heber City; Mrs. Minnie Spanton, Payson; preceded in death by a son, Allen.

Funeral services Wednesday 1:00 p.m. at the Heber First Ward Chapel. Friends may call at Olpin Mortuary, Tuesday 7-9 p.m. and at the church Wednesday prior to services. Burial: Heber City Cemetery.

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In

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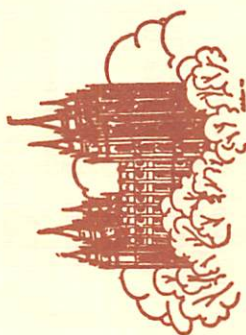
Memory

THE LEGACY OF BILL AND DE

At the turn of the century one February day,
Little John William came to stay.
The Jordan ranch became his home
There he stayed 'til he was grown.
He was quick to learn and loved to talk;
"Bill" and Erv took many a walk.
To the nearby sheep camps they would go;
Their dogie lambs they cared for so.
A love soon grew, through their blood ran deep,
So they sold their cattle and bought some sheep.

Seven years after Bill was born,
DeEsta came to the Bonds one morn.
This little "De" was loved by all
With brother and sisters, she had a ball.
A friend to every girl and boy,
Her special pal was a dog named "Toy".
During high school years, three sisters shared
Hours on lessons; they really cared.
And as they made program, poster, or sign,
Ballads were sung such as "In the Valley of Sunshine."

Then one evening, some friends came to call
And among them was Bill so handsome and tall.
Pretending to read the latest catalog book,
Fifteen-year-old De tried to get a good look!
One year later while De and a friend were walking
down Main,
Who should they meet, but Mr. Bill Jordan again.
He asked if they'd go to the dance that night
In his Model T coupe, and the three look a sight!
It was after the dance, the surprises poured in
And DeEsta's head was already a spin!

It was a beautiful moonlight night
When Bill pulled his coupe off to the right.
"Will you marry me?" he gently said
And kissed her tenderly on her forehead.
Poor De was confused, what should she do?
She thought he must be kidding too;
For she was just sixteen; he, twenty-four,
But again next night, he proposed once more!
They dated through August and September
Then Bill went out West, came home in December.

A beautiful love blossomed early that Spring
And on her finger, De wore a ring.
It was May 23rd of '25, a lovely Saturday,
When Bill and De were married down Provo way.
In just a week it was off to the herd, of course,
So that's where De learned to cook and ride a horse.
When Fall came around they moved to town;
The ranch became their home when Spring rolled 'round.
Then again each summer to the herd they'd go,
And their little family grew to love it so.

During those hard depression years,
The sheep were lost and they shed some tears.
But life went on, they held their heads high
With work on the McIntyre; they made by.
In the Fall of '35, the family moved back to Jordanelle
Bill bought new sheep and things went pretty well.
De spent hours bottling vegetables and meat,
Mutton tallow laundry soap made her clothes smell sweet.
'Twas 1939, when to Heber they moved that Fall.
Another child was born, that made four in all.

In just a few short years it seemed,
The children all grown, at marriages beamed.
Bill and De were extra proud and anyone could tell
That they had raised their children exceptionally well!
These children began families of their own
And now the Jordan tree has grown.
For there are grandchildren numbering twelve
And great-grandchildren, they're fourteen themselves.
And every single child, as one can plainly see,
Loves to visit at the home of Bill and De.

It's been eighty years since the century turned,
The world has changed; much knowledge learned.
Bill and De have seen much come to pass
Along with running water and cars with gas.
Their lives have been filled with laughter and tears,
For good times and bad times have come with the years.
Yes, it takes many,many years for the century to turn,
But it doesn't take long for one to learn
Of the courage and faith of Bill and De.
May their posterity live up to the legacy!

--Lynda Jane Jordan Jenkins (Granddaughter of
Bill & DeEsta Jordan -- Written July, 1980,
for the Jordan Family Reunion)